

Then will she be out of love with *Eneas*.

*Doct.* What stuff's here? pore soule.

*Ioy.* Ev'n thus all day long.

*Daugh.* Now for this Charme, that I told you of, you must Bring a peece of silver on the tip of your tongue, Or no ferry; then if it be your chance to come where The blessed spirits, as the's a sight now; we maids That have our Lyvers, perish'd, crakt to peeces with Love, we shall come there, and doe nothing all day long But picke flowers with Proserpine, then will I make *Palamon* a Nosegay, then let him marke me,—then.

*Doct.* How prettily she's anisse? note her a little further.

*Dan.* Faith ile tell you, sometime we goe to Barly break, We of the blessed; alas, tis a sore life they have i'th Thother place, such burning, frying, boyling, hissing, Howling, chattring, cursing, oh they have shrowd Measure, take heede; if one be mad, or hang or Drowne themselves, thither they goe, *Jupiter* blese Vs, and there shall we be put in a Caldron of Lead, and Vsurers grease, amongst a whole million of Cutpurses, and there boyle like a Gamon of Bacon That will never be enough.

*Exit.*

*Doct.* How her braine coynes?

*Daugh.* Lords and Courtiers, that have got maids with Child, they are in this place, they shall stand in fire up to the Nav'le, and in yce up to th hart, and there th'offending part burnes, and the deceaving part freezes; in troth a very greevous punishment; as one would thinke, for such a Trifle, beleve me one would marry a leaprous witch, to be rid on't Ile assure you.

*Doct.* How she continues this fancie? Tis not an engrafted Madnesse, but a most thicke, and profound mellencholly.

*Daugh.* To heare there a proud Lady, and a proud Cityt wiffe, howle together: I were a beast and i'd call it good sport: one cries, o this smoake, another this fire; One cries, o, that ever I did it behind the arras, and then howles; th'other curses a suing fellow and her garden house.

*Sings.* *I will be true, my stars, my fate, &c.* *Exit. Daugh.*

*Jaylor.*

*Iay.* What thinke you of her Sir?

*Doct.* I think she has a perturbed minde.

*Iay.* Alas, what then?

*Doct.* Vnderstand you, she ever affe She beheld *Palamon*?

*Iay.* I was once Sir, in great hope, Likng on this gentleman my friend.

*Woo.* I did thinke so too, and would a Pen-worth on't, to give halfe my state. She and I at this present stood unfained Same tearmes.

*Do.* That intemprat surfeit of her eye Other fences, they may retorne and set Execute their preordaind faculties, but Now in a most extravagant vagary. Th Must doe, Confine her to a place, wher May rather seeme to steale in, then be p Vpon you (yong Sir her friend) the na *Palamon*, say you come to eate with he Commune of Love; this will catch her This her minde beates upon; other ob Inserted tweene her minde and eye, be And friskins of her madnes; Sing to her Songs of Love, as she sayes *Palamon* ha Prison; Come to her, stucke in as sw Season is mistres of, and thereto make Som other compounded odours, whicl Sence: all this shall become *Palamon*, Sing, and *Palamon* is sweet, and ev'ry g To eate with her, crave her, drinke to Among, intermingle your petition of g Into her favour: Learne what Maides Companions, and play-pheeres, and le Her with *Palamon* in their mouthes, a Tokens, as if they suggested for him, I She is in, which is with falsehoods to b This may bring her to eate, to sleepe, Now out of square in her, into their f